

JANUARY 1913

THE
HOPKINS
ARMS



PALMAM QUI
MERUIT FERAT

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF
HOPKINS ACADEMY
HADLEY, MASS.

VOLUME IV.

NUMBER 4

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THE HOPKINS ARMS

Issued monthly by the students of Hopkins Academy, the public High School of
Hadley, Massachusetts

VOL. IV. No. 4

JANUARY, 1913

EDITORIALS

*For the breeding of hopeful youths
* * * for the public service of the
country in future times.*

Christmas! What pleasant thoughts the word brings to our minds! How we long for the day to come with its feasting and countless joys!

What a pleasant picture comes before the eyes, the table groaning under the weight of all the good things imaginable, with a magnificent turkey in the midst. Then as a moving kaleidoscope one sees the beautifully decorated tree which still stands majestically even as the candles go out, leaving all in darkness.

"Go in Now" should be everyone's motto.

Why is it that so many of the pupils of Hopkins do not make the most of the music periods on Monday morning? That is the question which comes to the minds of several of the pupils who endeavor to do their best.

Now most of the boys, if not all, can make an attempt to sing. We all know that because we have heard them do wonderfully well with many of the popular songs when they thought no one was listening. At the socials, too, they sing the school songs with a great deal of spirit and we overlook the fact that not all are on pitch. I am sure the teacher usually feels encouraged and is bound to overlook the mistakes, which all are liable to make at first, if everyone only does his best.



**PALMAM QUI
MERUIT FERAT**

More of the girls, especially those who are really capable, can help a great deal if they only will. Do they fail to sing at one rehearsal to make us feel our need of them, and do they sing at another to make us appreciate them? We hope not; but this is the way it appears to others.

Let us not have anyone laugh at our coming concert. Let us surprise our audience. We have a small school, it is true, and there is always room for improvement, but let us make our next concert so far ahead of the last one that people can notice this difference at least.

Let no one be ashamed of his voice, and let him open his mouth up wide and sing, knowing he is doing all he can for Hopkins. Although he may not be to blame for his poor voice he certainly is for his lack of loyalty towards his school.

"Look before you Leap," is good advice to the pupils who are always jumping at conclusions. However, do not look too long.

Beside the editors, the following persons contributed to the literary part of this paper: Myron Smith, '17; Elsie Taylor, '13; Waldo Kendall, '13; Alice Scanlon, '13; Louis Picard, '13; Chester Smith, '16.

"The Merchant of Venice, up-to-date" will be staged by the pupils of Hopkins Academy about Jan. 31, '13.

THE HOPKINS ARMS

The official organ of the Public High School of Hadley, Mass., known as Hopkins Academy.

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MARGARET HASTINGS, 1914, Alumni Reporter

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New editors will be appointed soon from the competitors.

NEWS ITEMS

Rhetoricals will begin directly after the Christmas recess. About March 20th, The Lane Prize Speaking will take place. Details of this contest will be printed later, and conditions of this have been printed previously.

The course in agriculture closed Friday, December 13th. During the three months absence of Mr. Burke, in which he takes his vacation, mechanical drawing and farm accounts will take the place of agriculture. Mr. Burke returns to his duties March 15th, 1913.

The Merchant of Venice, up-to-date, will be given about January thirty-first, under the auspices of the Senior class. A committee from the Senior class was chosen, consisting of Maude Gardner, Alice Scanlon and Louis Picard. This committee is to act for the Senior class, in management of the play. The cast was chosen by the principal as it should be chosen with a great deal of care. He chose the ones he thought would be best suited to each particular part and also taking into consideration whether or

not they would be able to attend rehearsals whenever they might be called upon.

It is hoped that it will become a custom for the entire school to co-operate in raising funds to be used each year under direction of the Seniors.

Property managers, Catherine Flaherty and Olive Parent.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE FOR THE PLAY

The Duke of Venice,	Louis Picard, '13
Antonio, a Senior, Captain High School	
Foot-ball Team,	Waldo Kendall, '13
Bassanio, his friend and suitor to Portia,	
	Charles O'Leary, '13
Gratiano, another friend,	Carl Morton, '15
Shylock, a wealthy gambler,	
	Clarence Gale, '13
Tubal, his friend, Captain of Belmont	
Foot-ball,	Harold Murray, '15
Launcelot Gobbo, a servant to Shylock,	
	John Kershlis, '15
Professor, Xray photographer,	
	Ralph Hibbard, '15
Policeman,	Joseph Peltz, '16
Portia, rich heiress,	Marion Cowing, '14
Nerissa, her friend,	Laura Sabin, '13
Jessica, Shylock's ward,	Alice Scanlon, '13
Teacher, Miss Threedice,	Elsie Taylor, '13
Mrs. Gobbo, Launcelot's mother,	
	Maude Gardner, '13

Mr. Clarence D. Kingsley visited Hopkins Dec. 4th. Mr. Kingsley has been appointed State Agent of High Schools. He is a graduate of Colgate University, and has been teaching for the last eight years in the manual training high school, Brooklyn, N. Y. He was chairman of a special committee of the National Education Association on the Articulation of High Schools and the College, two years ago.

The Report written by Mr. Kingsley along this line of work was printed in the HOPKINS ARMS, October, 1911.

Mr. Kingsley was much pleased with this school.

SCHOOL TEACHES THRIFT

The Northampton Institution for Savings, by special permission of State Commissioner of Savings Banks, has organized a savings bank department in the Hadley Center Grammar school. The bank official visits the school the last Friday of each month. On the first visit, twenty-three pupils responded, and the aggregate of over twenty-two dollars was deposited. Each child is given a deposit slip and after one dollar has been deposited he is given a bank book. In this way thrift is being taught the children.

Miss Thayer is the teacher in charge, and she would gladly extend her services to pupils in the high school building if any so desire.

The series of indoor athletic meets at the Y. M. C. A. at Northampton began Dec. 4th. The next two following this one will be held January 22nd, and March 13th.

Several changes have been made in the line of repairs and improvements recently. Lockers have been placed in the "gym," the boys voting to pay rent for the use of them. Cupboards have been built in the basement for the cooking class and agriculture departments.

Miss Bertha E. Spencer, former teacher of Cooking at Hopkins, is taking a combination course of teaching and studying at The Thomas Normal Training School, Detroit, Mich. She reports that she is enjoying her work very much.

SOPHOMORE SOCIAL

The third social of this year was given by the Sophomore Class in the Alumni Gymnasium, Friday, December 6th.

The program began at eight o'clock with the Grand March, into which new and intricate steps were introduced, and the rest of the program is as follows:

Waltz

Continental March

Charades

International Yacht Race

Vocal Solo, Miss Maude Gardner

Reading, Mr. Wolcott

Piano Solo, Miss Jennie Reynolds

Refreshments

Waltz

Continental March

Two-Step

Waltz

The charades were acted very well, the two words used being emigrate and manicure.

The Yacht Race was also interesting, two members from each class being chosen, one to represent England and one America. England was victorious.

The literary part of the program was enjoyed by all.

The Social hour closed at ten-thirty, everyone going home very much pleased with the evening.

TRUSTEES MEET

The Annual Meeting of the Board of Trustees of Hopkins Academy, was held this year at the Academy, on December second. The usual reports of officers were presented, that of the Treasurer being as usual the one of prime interest. In passing it should be noted that this was the thirty-fourth consecutive annual report of Mr. Wm. P. Porter as Treasurer.

It appeared from his statement that the Board has expended upon the Dr. Bonney property since acquiring it in 1908, something over \$25,000, reducing the income bearing funds held by the trustees to about \$90,000. Nevertheless it is proposed to expend still more in order to make over the small barn into a workshop and forge room.

Three vacancies existed in the Board's membership, and these were filled by the election of Prof. J. M. Tyler of Amherst, Elam S. Allen of Hadley, and H. C. Russell of N. Hadley.

Resolutions were passed upon the death of Deacon J. N. Pierce.

The Executive Committee were authorized to procure a suitable design for affixing to the school building the name of the institution. The committee will welcome any suggestions of pupils or townspeople for the carrying out of this project.

The usual appropriation of \$3,000 for the support of the Academy was made in addition to the use of the new Principal's cottage, rent free.

The Board is now constituted as follows with date of accession:

John C. Hammond, Esq., 1870, Prest., Wm. P. Porter, 1876, Treas., Baxter E. Bardwell, 1885, John S. Barstow, 1890, John W. Clark, 1895, Lewis W. West, 1895, Vice-Prest., Frank H. Smith, 1900, Secy., Francis S. Reynolds, 1903, Rufus M. Smith, 1903, R. Lyman Cook, 1906, Homer F. Cook, 1908, Wm. Orr, 1908, Prof. J. M. Tyler, 1912, Elan S. Allen, 1912, H. C. Russell, 1912.

F. H. Smith, Secy.

ALUMNI NEWS

The following members of the class of 1912 spent Thanksgiving at their homes: Charles Crosier from Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Catherine White, Josephine Cowing and Nora Kelley from North Adams Normal; Mary Flaherty from Westfield Normal; Jennie Kentfield from Framingham Normal; Joseph Mimitz and Everett Richards from M. A. C.

Wilfred C. Lane, '96, formerly connected with the United States Courts in Georgia as United States Commissioner and Referee in Bankruptcy has opened offices for the practice of law at 505 Crocker Building, Des Moines, Iowa, where he is giving special attention to patent, trademark, and corporation law, and practice in the Federal Courts.

Mr. Lane is succeeding the business of his brother Wallace R. Lane, '94, who was

for ten years a practitioner in Des Moines, Iowa, but now a member of the firm of Parkinson & Lane, Marquette Building, Chicago, Illinois.

Mrs. Julia Clark Lawrence, wife of Frederick Lawrence, of Hockanum, died at the home of her mother on West street, December 3, after a long illness. She was born in Hadley, February 1, 1876, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Clark of West street, and most of her life was spent here. She was graduated from Hopkins Academy in the class of 1893. After her graduation she studied music at Smith College for a time. Besides her husband, Mrs. Lawrence leaves a daughter, Marion, a member of the class of 1916 at Hopkins, to whom the teachers and pupils extend their deepest sympathy.

Mrs. Helen Warner Dickinson, widow of the late Elisha Dickinson of this town, died at Ardmore, a suburb of Philadelphia, December 10. Mrs. Dickinson was the daughter of William P. and Betsy Warner, and was born in Hadley, August 21, 1858. All of her early life was spent in this town where she was a pupil at Hopkins Academy. Mrs. Dickinson is survived by one sister, Mrs. Peter Boyd of Philadelphia. A short time ago these two sisters give to Hopkins Academy, a valuable collection of pictures which they had collected in foreign lands.

Mr. Lucius Smith, one of the old and respected citizens of Hadley, died December 13. Mr. Smith was one of the pupils of Hopkins who have rendered service to their country in the ranks of her army, being a member of the 27th Regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers.

Ora Russell, '12, Joseph Mimitz, '12, Ruth Smith, '11, Grace Sabin, '11, Ralph Smith, '12, and Frank Burke, ex-'13, were guests at the Sophomore social on December sixth.

Miriam Barstow, '10, of Framingham Normal has been spending a few days in town.

Everett Richards, '12, and Ernest Russell, '11, have become members of the Kappa Sigma Fraternity at M. A. C.

AGRICULTURAL NOTES

The pupils of Hopkins Agricultural Department attended the open meeting of the Connecticut Valley Breeders' Association at M. A. C., Nov. 6, 1912.

Prof. S. B. Haskell spoke in the morning on balancing cows, crops, and soils, bringing out two important points, first, keeping the real value in the manure, and second, the four year rotation. He showed three charts, first the value of bedding as an absorbent and as a fertilizer, second the different value of stored manure, and third, the plant foods in fodders fed to dairy cows.

Mr. Story spoke a little while in the morning on the results of the association in testing cows. He showed by figures, from a year's test of cows, how some cows gave a profit and others did not. He found a difference of seven dollars in the cost of feed gave a difference of \$41.51 in the production of milk.

Mr. F. E. Duffy of Connecticut spoke in the afternoon, giving his experience in starting a dairy herd. Telling some of the common mistakes generally encountered by dairymen. His lecture was very interesting, and he spoke favorably of the pupils that were in the audience, for he thought that good dairy breeding lies in the hands of the young dairymen.

Roy Parent attended the tenth annual poultry meeting given by the Western Massachusetts Poultry Men's Association, held in the board of trade rooms, Dec. 10.

The agricultural class held a seminar in the agriculture reference room on Dec. 12. The following program was followed out.

What Country Life for Boys and Girls Should Be	Harold Murray
Breeding Horses	Ralph Hibbard
Milk	Carl Morton
Corn	Chester Smith
Breeds of Horses	Napoleon Pitcher
How to do Arithmetic	Frank Dixon
Fruit Growing	Roy Parent

After each speaker had finished his subject, each subject was brought up before the class for discussion.

Mr. Burke's year closed Dec. 13 and his long vacation follows. The new year for the teacher begins March 15th, but for the pupils, the year coincides with that of the other departments.

ATHLETIC NEWS

Hopkins closed its soccer season with the Alumni game on Thanksgiving day. The former stars did good work and won by a score of 3 to 2.

Since the league ended in a tie between Holyoke and Westfield, an extra game was played in Springfield and was won by Holyoke, 1 to 0.

The first of a series of indoor meets was held at the Northampton Y. M. C. A., on the evening of Dec. . The final score was Northampton H. S. 23 points; Amherst H. S. 12½ points; Hopkins Academy 9½ points. Maynard of Northampton was individual star. Nelligan of Amherst showed fine form in the high jump, and Picard did well in the shot-pot.


15 yard dash—Won by Maynard of Northampton; Roberts of Amherst, 2d; O'Leary of Hopkins, 3d.

High jump—Won by Nelligan of Amherst; Blair of Amherst, 2d; Roberts of Amherst and Kendall of Hopkins tied for 3d; height, 5 feet.

Shot put—Won by Picard of Hopkins; Maynard of Northampton, 2d; Hough of

Northampton 3d; distance, 32 feet $5\frac{3}{4}$ inches.

Standing broad jump—Won by Drury of Northampton; Maynard of Northampton, 2d; Scribner of Amherst, 3d; distance 9 feet $9\frac{1}{2}$ inches.

 Hop, step and jump—Won by Drury of Northampton; Kendall of Hopkins, 2d; Hough of Northampton, 3d; distance, 26 feet 5 inches.

HOLYOKE 51, HOPKINS 11

The first game of basketball was merely practice for the two teams. It was the first time the Hopkins team had been together and the lack of practice was evident. Holyoke had already played league games, and this game was not close enough to be more than practice for them. Dearden was high man at baskets, with Malone a good second. McCarthy got the tap on Kendall, which contributed much to the success of Holyoke's formations. The game was clean though rather rough.

HOPKINS

Picard, rf
O'Leary, lf
Kendall, c
Kershliis, lg
Gale, rg

HOLYOKE

lg, Haye
rg, Malone
c, McCarthy
rf, Humphrey
lf, Dearden

Score: Hopkins 11, Holyoke 51. Floor baskets Dearden 8, Malone 7, Haye 5, Humphrey 4, Picard 3, O'Leary 2. From fouls, Humphrey 3 in 12 tries, Picard 1 in 8 tries. Referee, G. L. Fox, Y. M. C. A. College.

THE ATHLETIC COUNCIL GRANTS EMBLEMS

The following members of the soccer team representing Hopkins during the fall of 1912, are granted the privilege of wearing the football H, a white Roman block letter, six inches high: Waldo Kendall, Louis Picard, Charles O'Leary, Clarence Gale, of Class of 1913, Ralph Hibbard, Carl Morton, Harold Murray, John Kershliis, of Class of 1915, Napoleon Pitcher, Joseph Pelty, Chester Smith, Class of 1916.

The following will be eligible to wear the letter when they have entered the high school proper: George Edwards, Frank Dixon and Roy Parent.

Waldo Kendall, Captain

C. H. O'Leary, Manager

Franklin E. Heald, Principal

Signed, Dec. 18, 1912.

The above named team elected Carl Morton, 1915, as captain for the next season.

The following letter illustrates the way in which some colleges, not content with dictating what the high school shall teach, are trying to settle upon and enforce the methods of administrating these schools.

Does the high school belong to the public or to the colleges? Why should we not initiate the high school pupils into the college lecture methods, etc., lest they strike something new in college?

Hopkins Academy, for one high school, decided four years ago to pay more attention to the needs of Hadley boys and girls, and demand recognition from the colleges. This recognition has been granted in several cases where there was occasion to debate the matter, and we hope to print soon some interesting facts in this regard.

Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass.

November, 1912

To the Principal,

Hopkins Academy,

Hadley, Mass.

Dear Sir:

In considering each year the special difficulties confronting the entering class, we are, it must be confessed, impressed with the numbers who dread the approach of midyear and final examinations, because, as they say, they "have never taken examinations before."

We realize, of course, that many schools sending us students on certificate do require searching tests upon each term's work before awarding the certificate. We find, however, that the practice of exempting from examinations those whose daily work is above a cer-

tain average, holds in many schools. This view of an examination, as a sort of penalty for poor work to be averted by good work seems to us erroneous and misleading.

The general practice of colleges shows that some comprehensive test of a semester's work is regarded as an essential part of the development of a particular study. Why, therefore, should this educational advantage be denied students in preparatory schools?

That the certificate is supposed to stand, among other things, for a preparation thoroughly tested by regular examinations in the school would seem to be implied in the statement at the head of the certificate blank, to which the principal subscribes: "I hereby certify that.....Miss..... has passed thorough examinations for admission to Wellesley College."

The Board of Admission reserves the right to reject hereafter any certificate which shows that examinations have not been required.

Trusting that you will understand that this is sent in the interests of a better mutual understanding of admission requirements and also in the interests of gaining well prepared students, I am

Very truly yours,
Angie Clara Chapin,
Acting Dean.

A RAT FARM

In a beautiful New England town of Granby, there lives a woman who carries on a very unique business: she runs a rat farm. Not only does Miss Lathrope own this farm, but she cares for ten thousand rats and mice without assistance.

These little animals live in boxes lined with hay and covered over the top with a wire screening to prevent escape. Each box is marked to show the kind and age of its occupants.

Miss Lathrope has many different colored mice, some being black and white, while others are brown and white, and still others

either black, brown, or white. The rats are usually white.

The mice require a great deal of attention, and must be feed regularly. Their food consists of meal and crackers, three barrels of the latter being used each week.

The owner has waltzing mice among her numerous other kinds. These mice are small and will only come out at night. They are so named, because when they do come out of their nests into the light, they spin around and around in one spot, sometimes for several minutes. Miss Lathrope sells these as pets.

One of the specialties at this farm is cancerous mice. These are sold to hospitals and medical schools, where they are of great use in trying to find a cure for that disease.

The other mice are sold to different experiment stations in the United States. Some are sent to the University of Michigan, Iowa and even those farther west.

Miss Lathrope is not always able to fill her orders, for she has a great many and is obliged to send elsewhere for mice. Not long ago she sent to Germany for a special kind which she didn't have.

Other animals which Miss Lathrope keeps at her place are guinea pigs, rabbits, and Angora cats. The guinea pigs are also sold to experiment stations, but the rabbits are wanted as pets. The Angora cats and the mice live peaceably in the same place, and the cats have never been known to disturb them.

Certainly it must be admitted, that there is at least one woman, who is not afraid of mice.

THE POP-CORN MAN

I have often wondered what the pop-corn man thinks about, as he stands day after day on the street corner.

There he stands before his stall as he has stood for several years. I remember his first appearance at that particular corner for before his time it had always been a barren looking spot, and it was a pleasant relief to see it occupied at last.

This old man was one of those sadly mistaken people who leave their homes in other lands to come to America, fully expecting to get rich quick and have an easy life.

Many troubles had come to him since he left his home in sunny Italy. In the first place it had taken a large share of his money to pay for the passage of his family, and the rest was diminished while searching for work.

Then his wife and children had been swept away by an epidemic, due no doubt to their living in a wretched part of the great city. After their death he had only his aged father to care for.

All his hopes of educating his children that they might do good in the world are now destroyed, so he does not care about being wealthy.

* * * * *

As he stands with bowed head and a far-off look in his eyes, is he grieving over his calamities or does he feel thankful that he is not as badly off as some who pass by in great crowds of the city street?

FISHERMAN'S LUCK

One day I went fishing down in Adam's Hole, a small pond not far from my home. I had been fishing many times in this hole and from this had taken home good strings of fish, but today they showed no inclination to bite. I was just about to go home when there came a tremendous jerk on the line. I began pulling in for all I was worth, what I thought was a ten pound pickerel, and I had got him almost to the shore and was just bending over to get hold of him, when something caught me by the coat collar and drew me straight up into the air.

As soon as I came to my senses I looked around and found that I had been caught by the anchor of a balloon and was being carried away rapidly. My own condition didn't trouble me as much as it might have

done, because I was thinking how a fish must feel when he is being carried away rapidly by a fish hook from his native element.

This will explain to you why, after the thrilling and painful experiences of that day, I have never cared to go fishing.

MODERN MYTHOLOGY

The Gods' Special Meeting on Mt. Tom

The gods of the universe had a special meeting one evening on Mt. Tom, to see what they would do about that social that was to be held at the Alumni Gymnasium, Hopkins Academy, Friday, December sixth.

Jupiter the mightiest of the mighty, presided over the meeting, and when every god was in his respective place, Jupiter arose and stroking his long beard said, in a very dignified manner, "I think this matter about the Hopkins Academy social is a very important one. Has anyone here any suggestions to make? If so please state them before us all."

Pluto arose and in a very ugly tone said, "I think this matter of a social is not to be considered whatsoever. If those pupils at Hopkins Academy haven't anything else to think of but a social, banish them from the universe at once."

Jupiter was very angry with this remark. He arose, and addressing Pluto said, "Pluto, you are dismissed from this meeting. You have no reason to make any such remark. Those pupils at Hopkins work faithfully on their school duties, and it is no more than right they should have a few pleasures. Go ye into your own land, Hades, and there you may rule, but remember this, don't ever try to put such a matter before me again." Pluto vanished.

Jupiter asked no more questions, but went on with the preparations himself. He assigned different duties to the different gods, and requested that the matter be looked after with care. He said if anyone needed a good social, it was "Hopkins."

* * * * *

The best social is right, for never was there such a good social given at Hopkins Academy in all its history of socials.

The Gods in Politics

"Well," said Jupiter, when the usual formalities which accompany a meeting of the gods were over, "a president must be decided upon for America. Whom shall it be?"

The gods remained silent for several minutes, fearing to displease the all-powerful one by suggesting someone of whom he would not approve.

Finally, Venus, the beauty-loving goddess ventures:

"I think Roosevelt should have the office. I do so like his smile." Diana, whose favorite animal is the bull moose, agrees with her.

"His smile isn't going to last long. I'm going to take him back to the infernal regions with me," declares Pluto.

"Since my brother wishes this man, we must look for someone else," and Jupiter smooths his long flowing beard as he speaks.

"Why not have Taft again?" Apollo questions. "He surely did no harm."

"And no good either," Mars, the war god, retorts. "I think a man who only wants peace should not be the ruler of a country with a navy such as the United States has."

"You may want a war, but nobody else does," replies Apollo.

"To prevent anymore disputes, I nominate Wilson for the office and anyone who dares to vote against him,—beware!" thundered Jupiter. All present tremble with fear and immediately choose Wilson as president of the United States.

Diana in Disguise

Last Thanksgiving night as Diana was floating majestically over the top of Mt. Tom, she stopped a few seconds to gaze on the surpassing beauty of the little town of Hadley,

but something in the atmosphere seemed to ruffle the calmness of that peaceful town.

The unknown disturbance proved to be a group of four boys, who were very displeased and down-hearted about something.

As Diana in her disguise approached them cautiously she heard one of the boys say in a melancholy voice "By heck, they make me work so over at that store that I don't even have time enough to get my hair cut." "Well," said Diana, joining them, "that is rather hard luck. If you would like to have me do so I would gladly help you."

After the boy could overcome his embarrassment (for indeed this boy is very bashful) he answered in a gentlemanly voice, "My dear old man, if there is any possible chance of you helping me I would gladly have you do it." Diana, immediately touched by the woeful countenance of the boy, touched his shaggy head with her wand and now if you take especial pains to notice you will see what a charming hair cut this boy has.

Then up spoke the second boy in a very musical voice, "Well now if you helped him out of his misfortune, I should think you would help me. My feet are so small that they cause me painful pain when I walk."

Whereupon Diana preformed her experiment again with her wand, and we no longer hear this boy complaining of small feet.

It was now the third boy's turn. He piped up in a little wee voice, "I have always wanted to be a great orator so that after I am gone, my name and fame may still survive me." Diana then told him to shut his eyes and put out his tongue. He complied with her request and when she told him to pull his tongue back he was so proud of his voice when he uttered his first word that he could not stop talking and now he talks continually.

The fourth boy said that he was so tiny that they would not let him take part in any of the athletics at Hopkins. This time Diana used her wand with great success, for now this boy is a big six footer.

The Jealousy of the Gods

"Oh," said Jupiter, addressing the gods assembled at Mt. Tom, "have you heard about the business that is being transacted in Hadley?" The other gods all answered, "No." Jupiter was greatly surprised and questioned them about it and Apollo answered "I usually see everything while in my sun chariot, but to tell the truth Hadley escaped my notice."

"Well," he said, "they are having electric lights put into the town. These will run in opposition to our stars."

"I won't have it," Juno interposed, "as mean as you have been to me, and in spite of all the trouble you have caused me, I will join with you to down those Hadley people. Now this is my plan," she said, brightening at the thought, "I'll make Diana have the moon rise at four o'clock every night, then I'll see if I can't get Apollo and Aurora to make arrangements to get the sun up early every morning."

Jupiter waved his scepter excitedly, "That's just the idea," he said, "and by-the-way, Ganymede, just pass around the ambrosia and nectar, will you?" The thought of refreshments so delighted the other gods that they all vowed to do their part in opposing the bringing of lights into Hadley.

As the gods and goddesses were leaving that evening, Jupiter stamped his mighty foot and said, "If anyone dares to tell of our compact, he will repent at leisure in the infernal regions below."

Not heeding this I have divulged the secret for my favorite town, so must bid you good bye.

HOW WE HUNTED COONS

About two years ago I had some queer experiences hunting coons. There were six of us living on the farm then, a fellow named Wilbur, four hired men and myself. It was getting towards winter and the evenings were so long that we did not know how to pass them away.

One night when the moon shone bright and clear, it seemed as if we must do something for excitement. We went out on the back porch where we could look straight down the valley. We felt that we must take advantage of this beautiful harvest moon.

Suddenly, Sam said, "Say boys, let's go coon hunting!" Everybody was in for this plan; giving one shout, "I'm game!" "Me too!" and everybody made a rush for his rifle and cartridges.

I got the carriage lantern, filled it and everyone declared he was ready. Wilbur poked out the dog from behind the stove and off we went three abreast, the dog rushing on ahead. We took the old road that led down by the swamp to the corn lot.

As there was a cold wind blowing that night, when we reached the corn lot, we sat down behind the corn stacks eagerly waiting until we should hear the bark of our dog, for his bark would probably mean the finding of a coon. After about an hour we heard a bark. It sounded as though the dog were down by the river. Soon we heard another bark. Then all spoke at the same time, "He is coming this way!"

We did not hear him again for half an hour, then there came a long faint bay from far up the mountain. Everybody started on the run up through the low brush. Knowing the lay of the land better than my companions did, I went across the swamp, cutting off a good mile.

I suddenly remembered an old oak tree that I had often noticed in this locality. I started for that, reasoning that the coon would naturally take to the biggest tree that he could find. Arriving at the foot of the tree I found things as I had expected; the dog was standing with his front feet on the trunk of the tree, barking impatiently. I walked around the tree a couple of times. Suddenly I noticed two diamond like dots about an inch apart. I knew what these meant. Raising my gun I took careful aim by the aid of the moon and fired. Soon something

struck at my feet with a thud; at the same time something as sharp as a needle thrust itself into my shoulder. The dog rushed forward and grabbed the animal. While he was shaking him up the dog suddenly yelped with pain. This shrill cry gave such a scare that I nearly beat the record for jumping backwards.

When I came to myself I found that the animal which our dog had treed was no coon but instead, an ugly looking hedgehog.

HOUSEKEEPING

Among married women, housekeeping is the art of eternally raising dust, scrubbing clothes, and becoming roasted in a hot kitchen. Most women like this, but they are always complaining.

A little pastime of a woman is to wait until her husband is nicely settled down to reading the morning paper before she comes into the room to sweep it. She then raises so much dust that the head lines can hardly be seen. The poor husband seeks refuge in the parlor, only to be followed by a shrill voice which says, "Don't go in there! I've just dusted that room. Every time I get a place clean, some one comes in and tracks mud all over it!" He then goes upstairs to quiet his nerves by a nap, but is rudely awakened by his wife in her continued effort to make the house clean.

A woman also seems to think that twice a week all the rugs must be taken up and "hubby" must clean them. In addition to this three or four times a year, he is obliged to take a million or so tacks out of the carpets and put them in again. While doing this he loses half the tacks and what is much worse his temper, besides.

Moral: Always keep a maid to do the work and take the blame and let mother have a limousine.

MR ROOSTER WANTS AN EDUCATION

Once there was a promising young chicken who lived across the road from Hopkins.

This young rooster from his early youth had a desire for an education. This desire increased with age until the ambitious young fellow strolled over towards the school building. At first he was very timid, but gradually, as time went on and no one molested him, he grew braver and went nearer the building. He liked the the teachers and pupils and made friends quickly.

One afternoon following many kindnesses shown him by the boys and girls, Mr. Rooster decided to join their ranks. To perfect himself in English was his first desire, so he decided to present himself in Room F, to Miss Davis, who was his favorite. Conditions seemed most favorable, for the class of nineteen sixteen was scheduled for the first period in the afternoon.

This young rooster walked through the hall as quietly as any teacher could wish, not talking loud or kicking the soccer ball around.

When he came near the door of the goal of his ambitions, this inquiring youth listened a minute, much surprised at the brilliancy of the class within. He was about to proceed, when one of the boys, who was not paying strict attention to the teacher, suddenly began to laugh. The teacher then ordered the class president to put that chicken out. This young gentleman meekly obeyed, so that Mr. Rooster was obliged to give up all hope for an education.

The only way remaining for him to get into Hopkins is an interesting specimen for the classes in agriculture to study, or as a sacrifice on the altar of Biology. If he is allowed to choose he would probably prefer the former; but the caustic criticism of Mr. Burke's classes may be sharper than the dissecting knife.

Eng. IV., Teacher—"Picard do you believe women should have equal rights with men," or "Women should not have equal rights with men?"

Picard—" ? ? ? ?—I'm on the fence."

THE HOPKINS ARMS

HOPKINS ACADEMY. SCHEDULE. DEC. 1, 1912

I., Freshman; II., Sophomore; III., Junior; IV., Senior

1, Monday; 2, Tuesday, etc.

Period	Miss Cook	Miss Jones	Miss Davis	Mr. Heald	Special
9:05 9:45	French II. Room E	Algebra I. Room F	Eng. IV.	C. Lab. III. 3-5	Chorus. I.
9:50 10:30	French IV.	Geom. II. Room A	Eng. IX. Room F	Chem. III. 1-3-5	Household Arts I., II. Cooking 2-4
10:35 11:15	Latin I. 2-3-5	Math. IV. 2-4	Eng. III.	Chem. IV. 1-3-5 M. Drawing 2-4	Room E Sewing 3-5
11:20 12:00	Latin IV. Room A-5	Civics IX.	Eng. I. Except 3	Chem. Rec.	Room K

Noon Recess—one hour

1:00 1:40	French III.	Arith. IX.	Eng. II.	Soc. Sci. I. 3-5 Gen. Sci. I. 1-2-4	Household Arts III., IV
1:45 2:25	Latin I. 1-4	Modern Hist. III., IV. Ref. day-1	Anc. Hist. IV. 1-3-5	Biol. II. Lab. 1-4 Physiol. IX. 2-3-5	Cooking 2-4 Sewing 3-5
2:30 3:15	Latin II. Latin III. Miss Tyler	Math. IV. 3-5		Farm Accts. 2-4 Gym A. Boys 3-5	Gymnasium Girls A. 2-4
3:15 4:00	Gymnasium Classes. Advanced pupils. (Class B). Girls, Tues. and Thurs. Boys, Wed. and Fri. Dec. 1 to April 10				

Agriculture. I. and II., Every day, entire A. M.

Agriculture. III. and IV. Every day, entire P. M.

Winter vacation for Instructor of Agriculture from Dec. 15 to March 15.

Special one session day begins at 8:15 A. M.

Visitors always welcomed.

AMONG OTHER SCHOOLS

We notice that the Concord High School has a Manual Training Department connected with their school. Many of our students are interested in their work in this branch as our own school is endeavoring to accomplish something along this same line.

From the Chronicle, the Hartford High School paper, we have learned that the pupils of this school enjoy Debating Clubs. These are good things in any school, especially if questions of the day are brought up. In this way pupils get a good fund of general information which, without the aid of the clubs, they might not gain.

ARE YOU A QUITTER?

Here is a paragraph from an exchange that many might paste in their hats.

"Any man in the cheering section who does not put his whole heart into the cheering is a *quitter*. We have plenty of that kind of quitters among us, men who are willing to watch the men of the team—*our* team—go out on the field and take the bumps and bruises for the honor of the college, while they lack the spirit to take even a sore throat in showing that team that they are behind them. To really cheer, the man does not merely repeat the cheer in a low, dignified tone to his neighbor, or sing it to himself to get the musical effect, but he *makes some noise*. He really tries to make *his* voice, with those of the other, reach the ears *and the minds* of those men on the field."

—*Ex.*

WILL HONEYCOMB DISCOURSES The Women of the Twentieth Century

One day as I was walking along a city street with my friend Will Honeycomb, my companion fell to discussing certain types of the twentieth century woman. Now Will is supposed to be an authority on women, and I myself, being quite the opposite in this respect, thought this a good opportunity to learn a few things so I allowed him to ramble

on while I spent all my energy in listening.

"In the first place compare the woman of today with her grandmother, who at the age of ten years was a demure little person who accomplished her daily "stent" with the dignity of a matron. The girl of this age scarcely knows dignity and is allowed to run wild which she does in good earnest. When many of our twentieth century girls grow to womanhood, they may be of the type that we so often see today who grow to think of nothing but the dizzy whirl of society. That portion of their time which is not taken up with bridge, cotillions and teas, they spend at the dress-makers trying to become as hideous as even the present day styles will allow."

Will now stopped to speak to a lady who was passing while I stepped to one side until he should finish. After their conversation was over and we were again walking along, my companion told me about this woman.

"She is a true politician in every way, a loyal follower of Roosevelt, and a credit to the Progressive Party. She is constantly traveling from place to place giving such enthusiastic addresses in favor of the Progressive party and what it stands for, that if more people each year do not adopt her way of thinking the affairs of the republic should be conducted, it is because her arguments have failed.

"Yes but there is another side to this as there always is. Her duties as home maker are not only neglected, but abused. In her home are a husband and children who need her care much more than does the cause for which she is using all her energy. Her home duties and the care of her children are given over entirely to hired women who have not the least personal interest in them, while her husband finds no pleasure save in the companionship of his lonely children who at home eagerly await his coming after his hard day's work. Could this woman not much better remain at home and train her son to become her representative in what she deems the prosperity of her country? As

it is, will he be a credit to her or to those things which she esteems so highly?

"Of course the woman who is doing her duty in the world should receive the praise that is due her. It is the woman who is the true home maker, whose children become the heroes of the country, who know what is right and cause right to triumph, who are men enough to speak out and help save the world from corruption.

"Is it any wonder that there are so many useless people in the world as those who are following the example of parents such as those first mentioned? As we are nearing our destination I will conclude by saying that the woman of the twentieth century would do well to follow the example of the woman of one hundred years ago."

OUR ATHLETIC EDITOR HAS A DREAM AND WE QUOTE A FEW PARAGRAPHS

The world's record was broken in the cross country run (which consisted of three steps, one hop and a jump), running high jump, standing broad jump and pole vault, at the world's track meet held in New York city, November 1, 5000, A. D.

The cross country run was called first. The run, which began at ten o'clock, was westward. This was completed in five minutes by Picard, who took the three steps over the United States and the Pacific ocean, the hop over Europe and the jump back to New York. This is one of the greatest feats ever accomplished.

The running high jump was next called. This must have been won by Gale for he jumped right off the earth and the last report received from him was that he was still going around the moon as its satellite.

Next came the broad jump. This was won by O'Leary who jumped across the Atlantic ocean, landing on the mountains with so much force that the rubber on his shoes made him bound out where Gale was, at the rate of a mile a second.

The pole vault was not called, for fear of losing one more of our great athletes.

EXCHANGES

We acknowledge with thanks the following exchanges:

The College Signal, M. A. C., Amherst, Mass.

Brown Alumni Monthly, Brown University, Providence, R. I.

Tatler, West Newton, Mass.

The High School Herald, Westfield, Mass.

The Chronicle, Hartford, Conn.

The High School Echo, Clay City, Indiana.

The Herald, Holyoke, Mass.

The Voice, Concord, N. H.

Somerville High School Radiator.

The Dartmouth Alumni Magazine, Dartmouth College.

The Chronicle: You are good in most departments, but where are your cuts? Your cover is very artistic.

The Voice would be more interesting if it had a few good stories.

The Herald: You are one of our best exchanges.

Hundreds of men have failed simply because they do not understand how to keep their accounts correctly. It is a very easy matter to lose a hundred, or a thousand dollars even, in one's business, if one is ignorant of a correct method. It matters not what business a young man may engage in, there will come a time when such knowledge will be of the greatest value to him. No matter what it costs, it will be the best investment any young man can make if he ever expects to superintend his own affairs. So, if he pays a hundred or two hundred dollars for a commercial education, he is absolutely sure of getting it back and ten times over, if he should live to be fifty years old.

—Chancellor James Kent.

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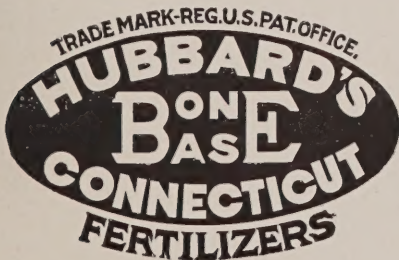
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Eng. I. (reading Treasure Island)—M. Gale
"The man fell 'dead on his face'."

Pitcher—"He killed him with his 'cut-
glass'," (cut-lass.)

We wonder who taught O'Leary the art
of using the sewing machine and also how
Gale enjoys having him practice on his
garments.

(French IV.)—The following sentence
appeared on the blackboard: "If fait faire
des robes nouvelles."

Eng. IV. taking notes in mythology.
Teacher reading:—"These dogs are always
on the lookout to swallow up seamen."

Bright Pupil—"Why don't he swallow
them down?"

Teacher—"Eh, what, barrels?"

Class—? ? ? ? ?

Kershlis to Agri. Instructor—"Why does
a hen lay an egg?"

Instructor—"I don't know. Why?"

Kershlis—"Because she can't lay a brick."

English II. Teacher—"Why do we enjoy
writing compositions?"

Pupil—"To get a good mark."

What is the difference between an old
maid at sixty and a young girl at sixteen?

One is careless and happy,
The other hairless and cappy.

Translation in Lat. II.—Caesar instruxit
legionum quattuor veteranarum.

Caesar drew up four veterinary legions.

History I., Mr. H—"I ate my breakfast
at seven o'clock. Is that History?"

Pupil—"No."

Mr. H—"Benjamin Franklin bought a
whistle. Is that History?"

Pupil—"Yes."

Mr. H—"Why?"

Pupil—"Because he was a great man."

Mr. H—"So a story connected with this
Franklin is not great enough to be History."

Lat. I.—"I thought you said to write the
verb out in all the conjugations."

Miss C—"Why no; a verb has only one
conjugation."

The following notice appeared on the board:

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